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TUROK

DINOSAUR HUNTER

™

TUROK
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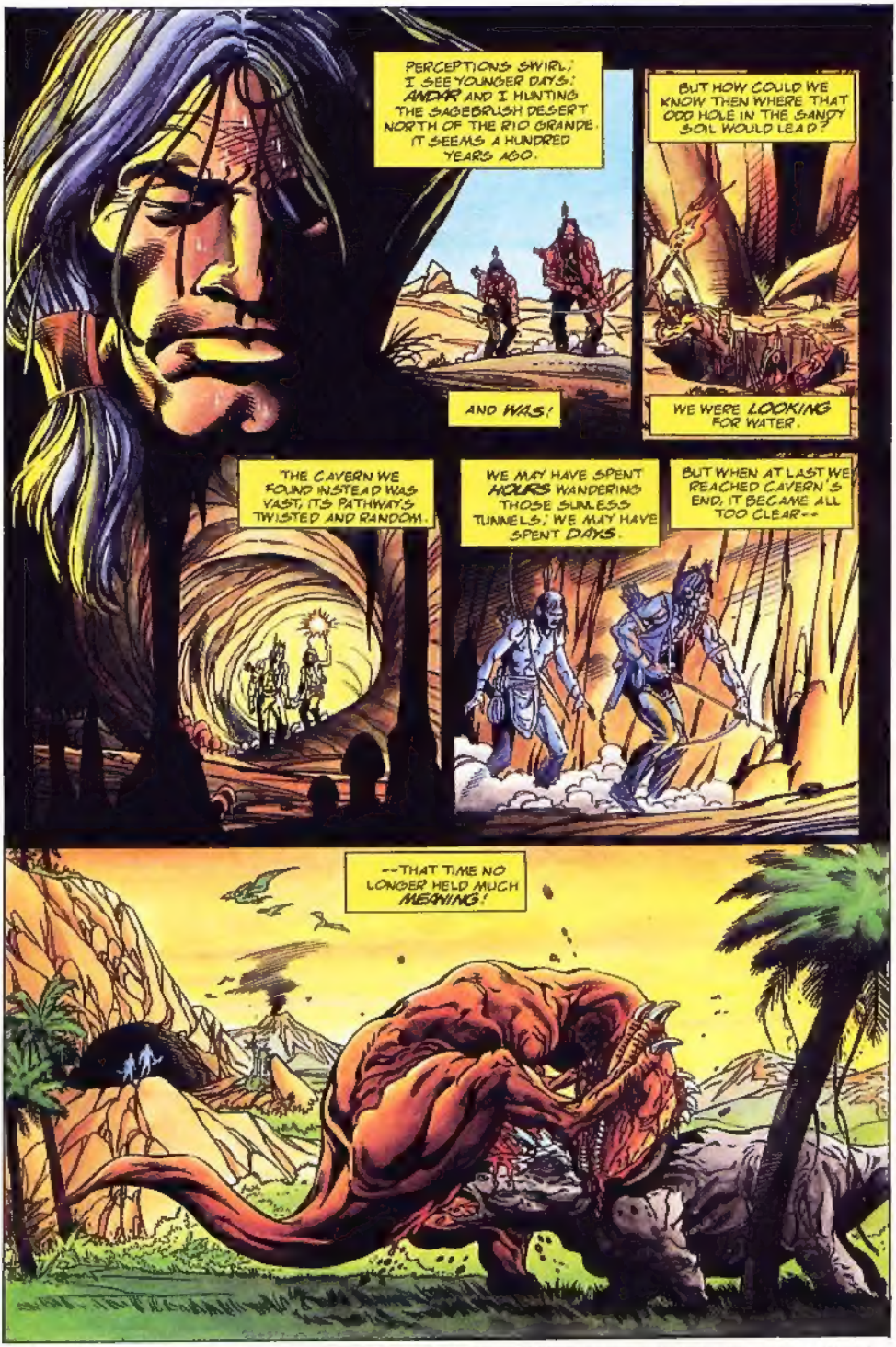
COLUMBIA, SOUTH AMERICA, JUNE, 1967.
VISIONS.
WINDOWS TO THE SOUL.
THE HERBS AND OILS IN THE FIRE BURN TRUE, CLEARING MY MIND, CLEANSING MY SPIRIT. WHEN THE PURIFICATION IS DONE ...
... I GO TO FIND MY ENEMY.


PERCEPTIONS SWIRL; I SEE YOUNGER DAYS: ANDAR AND I HUNTING THE SAGEBRUSH DESERT NORTH OF THE RIO GRANDE. IT SEEMS A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.
AND WAS!
BUT HOW COULD WE KNOW THEN WHERE THAT ODD HOLE IN THE SANDY SOIL WOULD LEAD?
WE WERE LOOKING FOR WATER.
THE CAVERN WE FOUND INSTEAD WAS VAST, ITS PATHWAYS TWISTED AND RANDOM.
WE MAY HAVE SPENT HOURS WANDERING THOSE SUMLESS TUNNELS; WE MAY HAVE SPENT DAYS.
BUT WHEN AT LAST WE REACHED CAVERN'S END, IT BECAME ALL TOO CLEAR--
--THAT TIME NO LONGER HELD MUCH MEANING!

TUROK, DINOSAUR HUNTER™ Vol.1 No. 1, July,1993. Published by VALIANT®, a division of Voyager Communications Inc., Steven J. Massarsky, Secretary. Office of Publication: 275 Seventh Avenue, New York, NY 10001. ©1993 Voyager Communications Inc. Turok, Dinosaur Hunter, and all other characters herein and the distinctive likenesses thereof which originally appeared in publications originally published by Western Publishing Company, Inc.

THE WARRIORS OF THIS LOST LAND WERE TACITURN AND STRONG. ONCE WE MADE PEACE, THEY WERE GOOD COMPANIONS.
BUT LIFE IN OUR NEW HOME ALTERED FOREVER WHEN INVADERS ARRIVED, FROM ANOTHER CAVE...
...AND ANOTHER WORLD!
THE CITY THEY RAISED WAS MAJESTIC, BUT TO BUILD IT THEY RAPED THE LAND--
--TAKING ORE AND WOOD, LEAVING NOTHING BUT RAW, POISONED EARTH.
WE RALLIED AGAINST THEM, OF COURSE, ANDAR AND I TAKING COMMAND.
BUT THEIR WEAPONS, GREATER THAN ANY SHAMAN'S MAGIC, SLAUGHTERED US LIKE DOGS IN A PEN.

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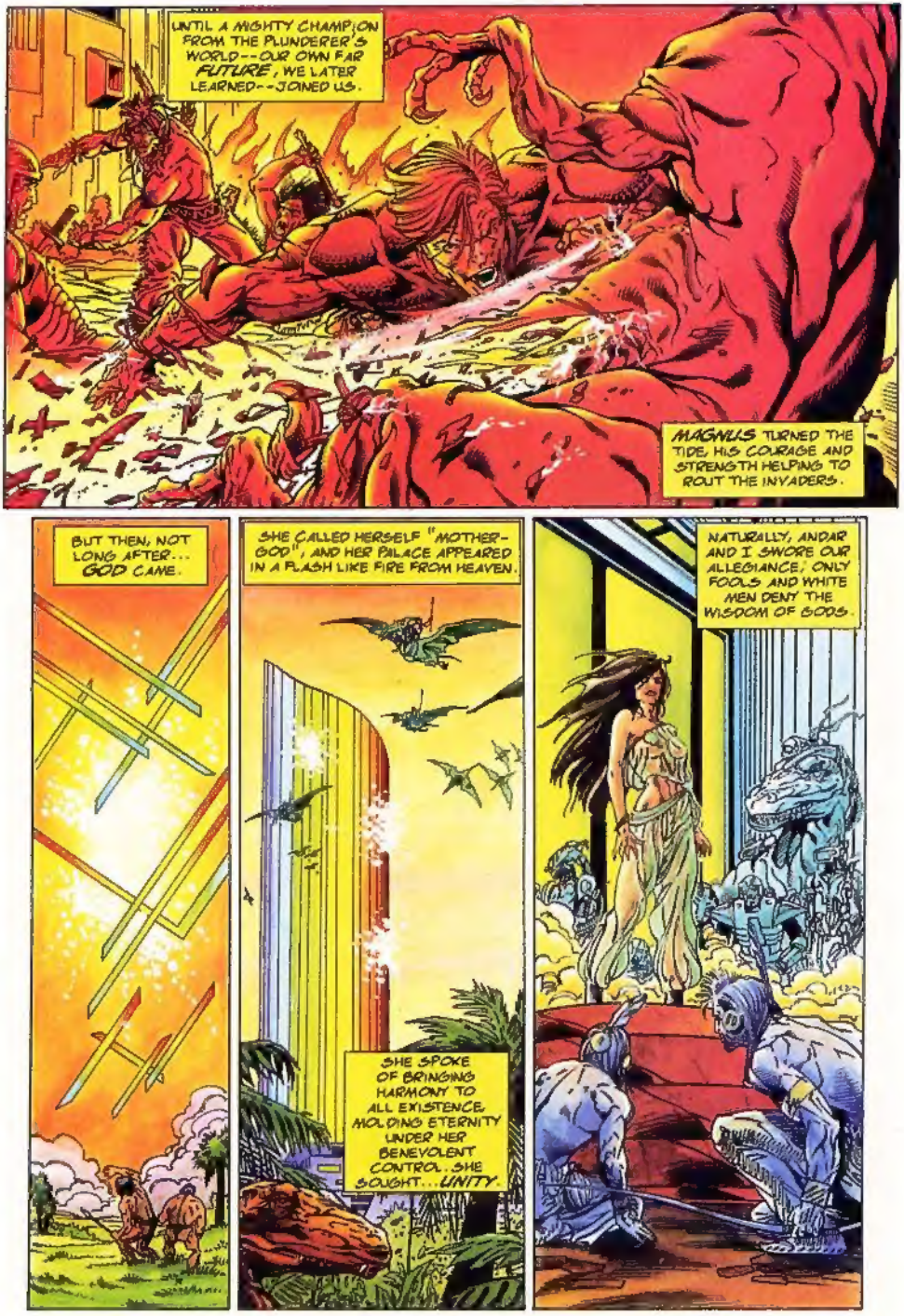

UNTIL A MIGHTY CHAMPION FROM THE PLUNDERER'S WORLD--OUR OWN FAR FUTURE, WE LATER LEARNED--JOINED US.
MAGNUS TURNED THE TIDE, HIS COURAGE AND STRENGTH HELPING TO ROUT THE INVADERS.
BUT THEN, NOT LONG AFTER... GOD CAME.
SHE CALLED HERSELF "MOTHER-GOD", AND HER PALACE APPEARED IN A FLASH LIKE FIRE FROM HEAVEN.
SHE SPOKE OF BRINGING HARMONY TO ALL EXISTENCE, MOLDING ETERNITY UNDER HER BENEVOLENT CONTROL. SHE SOUGHT... UNITY.
NATURALLY, ANDAR AND I SWORE OUR ALLEGIANCE. ONLY FOOLS AND WHITE MEN DENY THE WISDOM OF GODS.

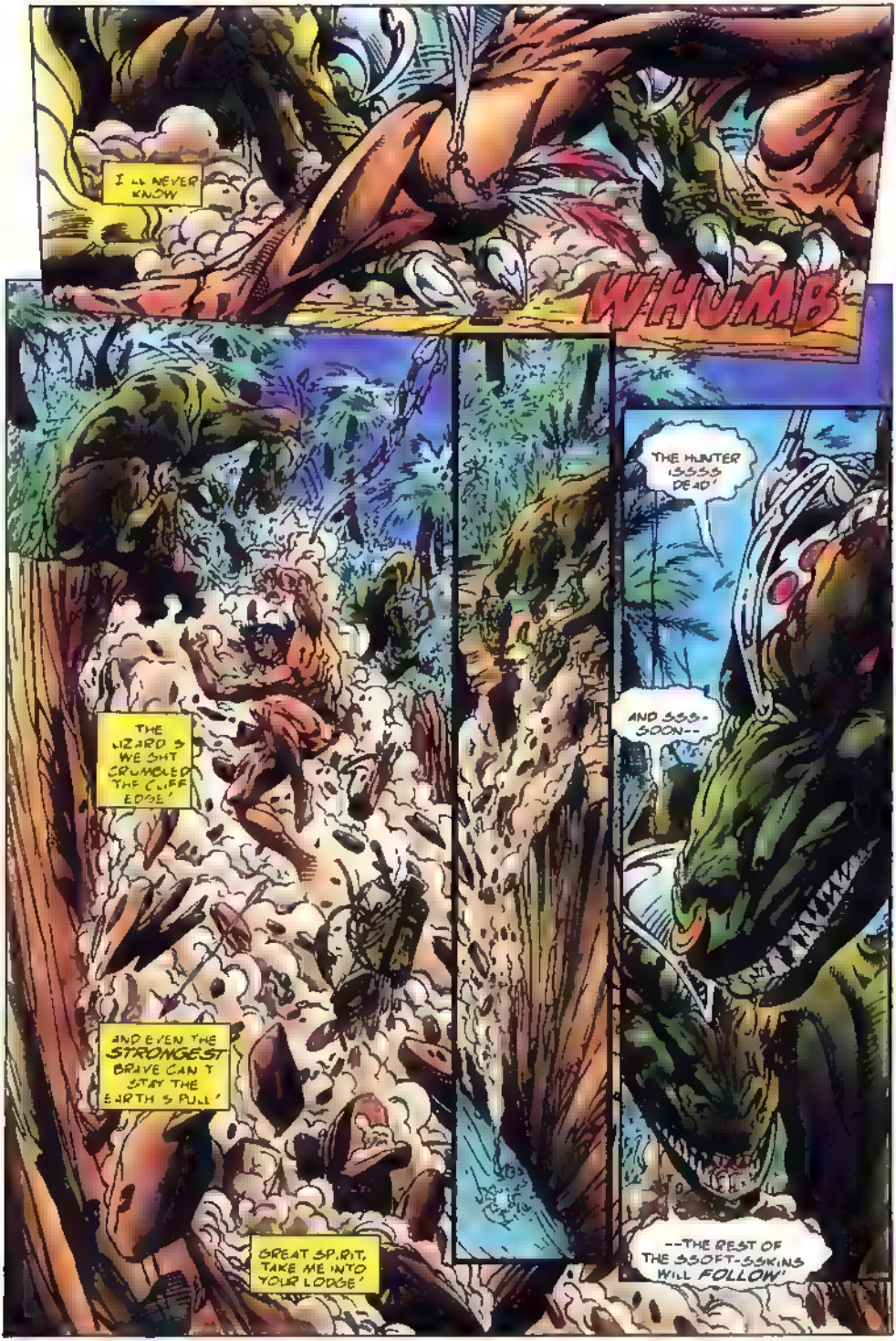
BUT WISDOM CAN BE FALSE --AND DIVINITY HOLLOW.
SENT TO SLAY TWO OF MOTHERGOD'S ENEMIES, I SOON FOUND MYSELF LISTENING TO THEM INSTEAD.
THE ONE CALLED "ARCHER" POINTED OUT THE EVIL BEING DONE IN MOTHER-GOD'S NAME, AND I REALIZED THAT NOTHING HOLY WOULD SANCTION THOSE ACTS.
SUCH EXQUISITE CRUELTY COULD ONLY BE WROUGHT BY HUMAN BEINGS!
ALLIANCES CHANGED. MY WARRIORS FOUGHT AGAINST MOTHERGOD, SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH SUPERHUMAN SOLDIERS FROM TIME.
THE ODDS OF VICTORY BEGAN TO SHIFT.
BUT IN THE FUROR, I LOST TRACK OF ANDAR.
AND ONE DAY, WHEN I RETURNED TO CAMP AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH--
--I FOUND THAT MOTHER-GOD'S ANGER HAD GOTTEN THERE BEFORE ME!
TECHNOLOGICALLY-ENHANCED MONSTERS HAD BUTCHERED MY ADOPTED TRIBE, EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD!

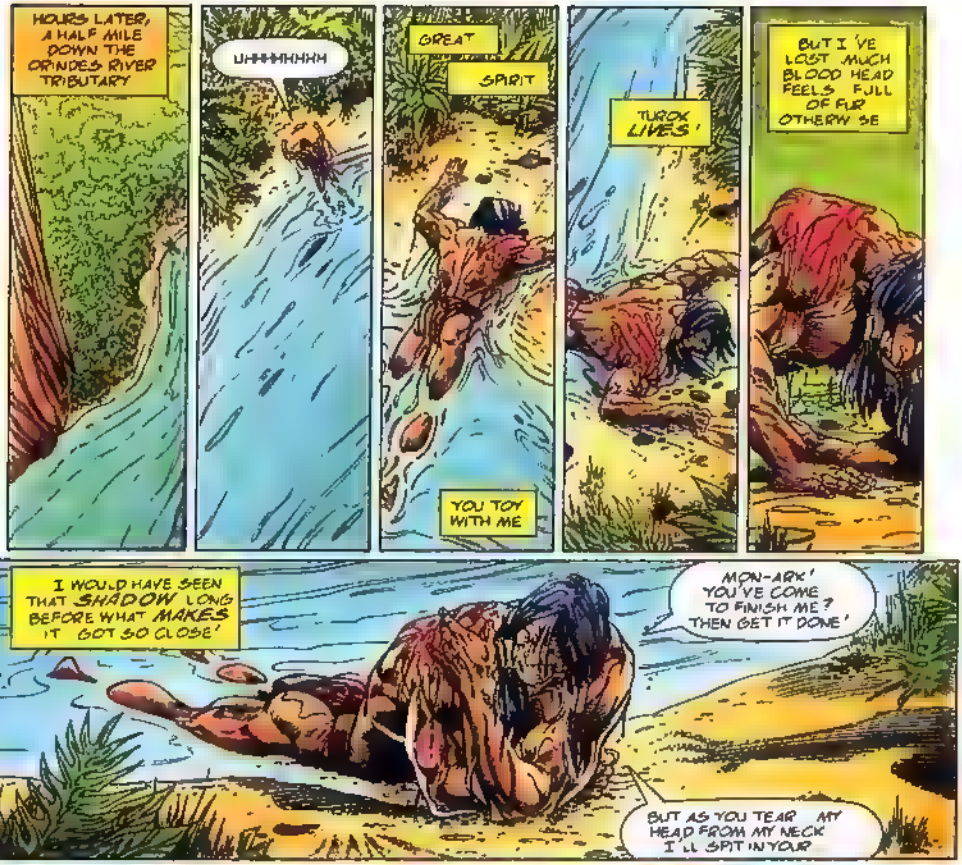
THE LEADER OF THE ASSASSINS CALLED HIMSELF MON-ARK, AND I VOWED THAT HIS DEATH WOULD BE MY LIFE.
I TRACKED HIM AND HIS MATE RELENTLESSLY, AND WAS READY TO TAKE HIS BLACK HEART--
--AT THE VERY INSTANT THE WAR WAS WON...AND THE WORLD ENDED!
WHEN AWARENESS RETURNED, I FOUND MYSELF IN YET ANOTHER TIME, DIFFERENT FROM YET SIMILAR TO THOSE I'D KNOWN BEFORE.
I ACCEPTED THAT ANDAR WAS LOST TO ME FOREVER.
BUT STILL, I HAD PURPOSE
THE SPOOR I FOUND WAS UNMISTAKABLE; THE HUNT WOULD CONTINUE.
MON-ARK WALKS THIS LAND!

THE VISIONS FADE. MY SENSES CLEAR. I AM READY. BUT...
...THAT SOUR SMELL... THE DULL SNAP OF A BRANCH UNDER FOOT?
I WAS WRONG.
IT SEEMS I WON'T GO TO FIND MY ENEMY. THERE'S NO NEED.
MY ENEMY HAS FOUND ME!

YESSSS, T'ROK! FLEE! FOR ON THIS DAY--
--THE HUNTER BECOMESSSS THE HUNTED!
MOTHERGOD'S BOW!
ITS ARROWS DO MORE THAN CUT!
EVEN TO AN ABOMINATION LIKE MON-ARK!
NO! TOO SWIFT! NECK TWISTING OUT OF THE WAY, LIKE A SNAKE!
I'VE KILLED A TREE...!

ANOTHER ARROW, BEFORE-- WAIT!
BEHIND ME?
I'M A FOOL.
MON-ARK ISN'T ALONE!
HSSSSS
EEHYYAGG!
THE MONSTER'S MATE FOUND THIS WORLD, TOO!
WITH HOW MANY OTHERS? HOW MANY?


I'll NEVER KNOW
WHUMB
THE HUNTER IS DEAD!
AND SOON--
--THE REST OF THE SOFT-SKINS WILL FOLLOW!
THE LIZARD'S WEIGHT CRUMBLED THE CLIFF EDGE!
AND EVEN THE STRONGEST BRAVE CAN'T STAY THE EARTH'S PULL!
GREAT SPIRIT, TAKE ME INTO YOUR LODGE!


HOURS LATER, A HALF MILE DOWN THE ORINDES RIVER TRIBUTARY
UHHHHHHH
GREAT SPIRIT
YOU TOY WITH ME
TUROK LIVES!
BUT I'VE LOST MUCH BLOOD HEAD FEELS FULL OF FUR OTHERWISE
I WOULD HAVE SEEN THAT SHADOW LONG BEFORE WHAT MAKES IT GOT SO CLOSE!
MON-ARK! YOU'VE COME TO FINISH ME? THEN GET IT DONE!
BUT AS YOU TEAR MY HEAD FROM MY NECK I'LL SPIT IN YOUR
YOU'RE
NO. BEAST?

A VILLA IN THE HILLS ABOVE MEDELLIN, EVENING
I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF THE NIGHT, CARLOS--
--LET'S GO INSIDE AND ENJOY EACH OTHER'S DARKNESS, HMM?
ROSA, YOU'RE INSATIABLE
GRACIAS
¡EL JEFE!
TROUBLE
THE CONVOY IS UNDER ATTACK!
WHAT?!
GOLD CROSSED THE USUAL PALMS THAT COCAINE SHOULD REACH THE COAST SAFELY
GIVE ME THE RADIO!
NO! G-GET AWAY! M-M-MONSTERS!
BLAM KPOW-POW!
AAAIIEEEEE!
ALBERTO
BRING ME MY GUNS!

A SMALL VILLAGE IN THE COLUMBIAN JUNGLE, MORNING
WH WHAT ?
G-GET AWAY--!
LAY BACK! PLEASE! YOU'RE HURT!>
<YOU MUST REST--!>
<I'VE A DEMON TO KILL!>
<I'LL REST WHEN HE'S IN PIECES!>
<YOU SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE ?>
<BUT..UHHHN.. THE GREATEST WISDOM -IS OFTEN THAT GAINED BY EXPERIENCE!>
<THAT SORCERESS, MOTHERGOD, TAUGHT ME MANY THINGS!>
<PERHAPS.. I WILL REST A BIT.. AFTER ALL.. >
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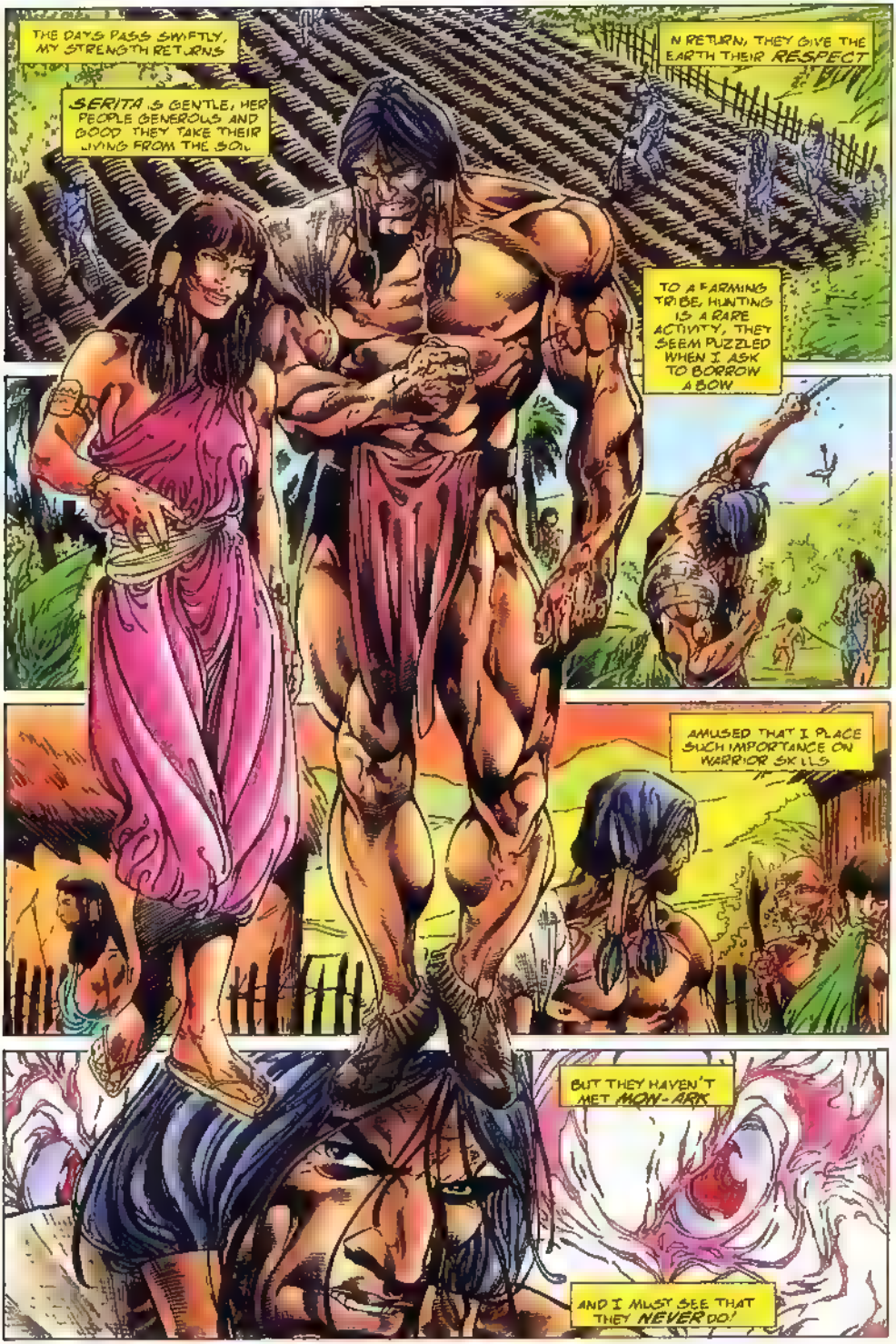
THE DAYS PASS SWIFTLY, MY STRENGTH RETURNS
IN RETURN, THEY GIVE THE EARTH THEIR RESPECT
SERITA IS GENTLE, HER PEOPLE GENEROUS AND GOOD THEY TAKE THEIR LIVING FROM THE SOIL
TO A FARMING TRIBE, HUNTING IS A RARE ACTIVITY, THEY SEEM PUZZLED WHEN I ASK TO BORROW A BOW
AMUSED THAT I PLACE SUCH IMPORTANCE ON WARRIOR SKILLS
BUT THEY HAVEN'T MET MON-ARK
AND I MUST SEE THAT THEY NEVER DO!

SERITA AGREES WHEN I ASK TO BE SHOWN WHERE I WAS FOUND
BUT MY REQUEST IS MORE THAN CURIOSITY
<TWO MORE, TUROK'>
<GOOD! AND MOTHERGOD'S BOW SEEMS NONE THE WORSE FOR ITS DUNKING'>
<WITH THESE, WE MAY STAND A CHANCE AGAINST-->
<--SERITA!>
<LOOK OUT!>
<YOU BURY AN OFFERING?>
<WE MUST APOLOGIZE TO THE CAT FOR KILLING IT-->
<--AND THANK THE GODS FOR PROVIDING US WITH MEAT>
<YOU'RE A NOBLE MAN, TUROK YOU HONOR MY PEOPLE>
<AND ME>
SFX

ELSEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE
THE FEEDING IS SSS GOOD!
YESSSS! THESE SSOFT-SSKIN ROOT-GATHERERSSS ARE TENDER
AND MOISSST!
R-R-RUN, MANITO! T-TELL TUROK-- AAAGGGHH!
T'ROX?
T'ROX LIVESSSS?
LET THEM GO!
BUT, MON-ARK! THEY WILL BRING THE HUNTER!
I KNOW

ONE HOUR LATER
<THE LEADER DIDN'T EVEN HELP EAT H-HE JUST SEEMED INTERESTED IN THE KILLING>'
MON-ARK
<RETURN TO THE VILLAGE>
I WILL AVENGE YOUR BROTHER'S BLOOD!'
MANY HOOVES, MANY TRAILS
BUT ONE TRACK STANDS OUT
CRESCENT SCAR, INNER CLAW, LEFT HIND LEG
MON-ARK'S MARK!
THE WAY IS ALMOST TOO CLEAR
A SOJAW COULD FOLLOW IT!
IT LEADS TO THAT CLEAR. NO, PERHAPS THE PERFECT SITE
FOR AN AMBUSH?
BUT MON-ARK KNOWS I'D BE CAUTIOUS
THAT I WOULDN'T WALK QUICKLY INTO A TRAP!

I'M HERE FOR SOME OTHER REASON BUT WHAT PRIZE COULD BE GREATER THAN MY DEATH?
WHAT COULD MON-ARK WANT MORE THAN--
NO!
HSSSAAAA!
YOUR HESSSITATION GIVESSS YOU AWAY, T'ROK! YOU'VE GUESSSSED MY PLAN!
BUT I WON'T LET YOU SSSSTOP IT!
CHARGING TOO FAST!
CAN'T GET A CLEAN SHOT!
HE STIRS EVEN NOW! BY THE TIME I REACHED HIM, HE'D BE UP!
BUT FIGHTING MON-ARK WOULD TAKE TIME--
--AND HOW MANY HAVE DIED ALREADY BECAUSE OF MY BLINDNESS?

THE VILLAGE!
IT WAS MON-ARK'S TARGET ALL ALONG!
HE LURED ME AWAY--
--SENT HIS 'RAPTORS TO ATTACK--
--HOPING TO SLAUGHTER THOSE WHO BEFRIENDED ME!
IN THE LOST LAND, HE DESTROYED MY PEOPLE.
HE SEEKS THE SAME HERE!
MY ENEMY HAS LITTLE IMAGINATION.
BUT...HE MAY NOT NEED IT.
THAT WAS MY LAST ARROW!

MON-ARK'S DARKEST WEAPON IS HIS NEAR-HUMAN INTELLIGENCE.
MERE ANIMALS DON'T TAKE JOY IN BRINGING PAIN.
BUT HE KNOWS HOW BEING ALONE IN THIS ALIEN LAND WOULD WEIGH ON MY SPIRIT.
HE'S BEYOND CRUEL...HE'S EVIL.
ANOTHER HUMAN TRAIT.
BUT IT'S ALMOST OVER.
A FINAL FOE AND--
MY KNIFE!

SO, IT COMES TO THIS.
ONE MAN, ONE MONSTER EACH AIDED BY A DEAD GOD'S SINISTER SCIENCE.
THE BEAST SPORTS A BRAIN NO NATURAL SKULL EVER HELD.
WHILE I HAVE MOTHERGOD'S EMPTY BOW. AND KNOWLEDGE...
TIK
...OF THE SURGICAL STEEL BLADE HIDDEN IN ITS UPPER CURVE!
SKRRI!!
I'LL TAKE THE BOW.

(YOU CAN COME OUT NOW. IT'S SAFE.)
(BUT WHAT OF TOMORROW? THOSE CREATURES SOUGHT YOU, TUROK! THEY'LL SEEK YOU AGAIN. I'M AFRAID--)
(--WE MUST ASK YOU TO LEAVE.)
(SERITA...?)
(THIS IS MY HOME, TUROK... THESE ARE MY PEOPLE.)
(PLEASE, TAKE THIS BUNDLE OF ARROWS.)
(I'LL PRAY FOR YOU.)
I FEEL HOLLOW. THE BATTLE WAS MINE, BUT THE TRIUMPH BELONGS TO MON-ARK.
FOR ONCE AGAIN, I'M ALONE IN THIS WORLD. ALONE TO WANDER, TO REMEMBER...
...TO HUNT!
NEXT: THE MON-ARK QUEST CONTINUES!

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